"I have sworn upon the Altar of God, eternal hostility to every form of Tyranny over the Mind of Man."-Thomas Jefferson

# **H. WEBB, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.** BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA. SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1844.

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OFFICE OF THE DEMOCRAT

# OPPOSITE ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, MAIN-ST.

## TERMS:

The COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT will b published every Saturday morning, at TWO DOLLARS per annum payable half yearly in advance, or Two Dollars Fifty Cents, if not paid within the year. Oh! tell me where's her sainted home:

No subscription will be taken for a shorter period than six months; nor any discon-tinuance permitted, until all arrearages are discharged.

ADVERTISEMENS not exceeding a square will be conspicuously inserted at One Dollar for the first three insertions. I'll gaze upon her, more and night, and Twenty-five cents for every subse-quent asertion. TA liberal discount made to those who advertise by the years Show meon earth a think as rare, LETTERS addressed on business, must he post paid.

POETRY.



From Graham's Magazine. THE MINIATURE. BY MRS. JULIET H. L. CAMPBELL. Dear cousin, I've gazed on this image Of meekness and beauty so long, That its spelis has enraptured my spirit, And awakened my lyre to song. I would that some fairy would farnish The words to be woven in verse, For my language is week and unfitted The charms of that face to reheatse.

That brow has the brightness of morning-Those tresses the sable of night, Save just where the day looks upon them There gleams a soft track of moonlight; That check shames the lip of the sea shell-So warm and so s ift is its glow-While those fingers just fall on the bosom, Like snow flakes descending on snow.

The blue and the trightness of heaven Have met in those soft beaming eyes, They remind us of violets nursing The sunbeams just caught from the skiel Their glances of gentleness, cousin; Have thrown an enchantment round you-

And I fear if I gaze on them longer, My heart will furn worshipper too. LINES.

BY THOMAS MCORE. Come, tell me where the maid is found Who se heart can love without deceit, And 1 will range the world around, To sigh one moment at her feet.

What air receive her blessed sigh; A pilgrimage of years I'll roam To catch one sparkle of her eye!

And, if her cheek he rosy bright; While truth within her bosom lies, Till my heart leaves me through my ey

I'll own all miracles are true; Fo make one maid sincere and fair, Oh! 'tis the utmost Heaven can do!

### WOMAN.

A writer in Blakwood's Magazine writes the follownig strain:

Great, indeed, is the task assigned to woman. Who can "levate its dignity? Not o make laws, not to lead armies, not t jovern empires, but to form those by whom the laws are made, and farmies led. and empires governed; to guard from the slightest taint of possible infirmity the fraand yet spotless creature, whose moral, no ess than his physical being must be derived from her; to inspire these principles, u inculcate those doctrines, to animate those sentiments which generations yet unborn and nations yet uncivilized, shall learn to pless: to soften firmness into mercy, and hasten honour into refinement, to exal renerosity into virtue, by her southin, ares to allay the anguish of the body, anhe far worse anguish of the mind; by he enderness to disarm passion; by her purity o triumph over sense; to cheer the scholar inking under his toil; to console the statescan for the ingratitude of a mistaker seople; to be the conpensation for the topes that are blighted, for friends that are perfidious, for happiness that has passed way. Such is her vocation-the couch of the tortured sufferer, the prison of the daser ed friend, the cross of a rejected Saviour. these are the scenes of woman's excellence these are the theatres on which her greates

#### MUSCIBILICAN IEOUS.

From the Dollar Newspaper. THE GOLD CHAIN. A PASSAGE IN THE LIFE OF LAFITTE

BY JAMES REES.

CHAPTER I. - THE PIRATE'S HOME.

The island of Barataria is associated n history with the name of L-fitte. 1 in i the rendezvous for his desperate crew and their would rful chief. It was the late Gen, W----- kept a boarding also the mail for the sale of negroes, house in Canal street in that city for whom he had kidnapped from planta

many years. 1008, or wrested from slave ships by the In the year 1S11 the house of Mrs. strong arm of power. Its distance from Davidg , a widow lady originally from New Orleans is about fifty miles, which Baltimore, was the centre of attraction gave Lafi te numerous facilities, not only mong the young men of New Orleanor the purposes of tride, but the means and strangers who visit in the healthy n case of danger, of Escape." From season. During the winter it was crohis point he directed his men; it was ded, large parties were frequently give here he issued his orders which carried by her boarders, and the lighted hall leath and destruction with them, and resounded to merry music, while th here he organized his plans and discipjoyous laugh of many a happy hear ined his numerous spies. Not a vessel awake the echo of the noiseless street ver left the levee of New Orleans but Much of the attractive power of Mrwas subject to the clossest scrutiny of Dividge's house might have been, an is emissivies, who-ever bold and trust very justly, attributed to her charming worthy-seldom, if ever filled in their daughter. Amelia was in the eighteenti neans of obtaining information. It is year of her age. She was poetically aid, (and from the writer's knowledge) and truly beautiful; her beauty was of justly too, that there are those still live that kind the best calculated for a South ing who amassed fordly wealth through ern clime, and for Southrons to admirthe agency of L fitte; they are pointed hor skin was pearly while, hor eyes out to the stranger as they roll through dark and flishing, her hair like the rothe streets of NewOcleans in their splen ven's, which, floating o'er her lovely lid equipages, attend d by their liveries neck, fit for a sculptor's model, seemed dayes, coming livile for the way in which as if nature had set it up as a standard it was obtained nor the quantity of inno of perfection. She was beautiful, and ent blood shed in its restization ! It possessed withat a mind every way wor will be rem mbered by many, that dur- thy so pure, holy, and classic a temple. ng the years 1810-11 and 12, a number She seemed, indeed, as the poet happily f vessels were missing, particularly expresses it,

hose which sailed rich laden from New ) leans and the Wes India Islands, over whose dark and fearful fate many a talf bloud has been told. These tales we been accompanied with the report f the bright red binner being seen or he high seas, and were not without their foundation in truth.

The loss of a vessel and its carge would have been but little thought o y men whose active commercial pur uits and wild speculations have taugh hem to bear nobly up against reverses. out when to such losses was added that of human life, it was a matter of more riumphs have been schieved. Such is her

speak. Widows of eminent men have; the word forget would never have escibeen known to resort to this mode of ped these lips."

supporting themselves and families; the There was a pause. Silence reigned extrasagance of the husband having left the silvery moon sail-d on-the breeze the wife destitute of everything but ewept down the street-it was a lovely pride and high notions, which as I take night. The hands of the lovers wer t, are the poorest kind of legacies .- clasped in each other's. The maide Boarding houses being looked upon as ighed-her fate was sealed. respectable, when respectable peopl-"Wear this, dearest, for thy Adol keep them, pride loses nothing in resorting to such means to support its dignity and the more ignoble purpose of put ing bread into the mouth of its votaries Many keepers of boarding houses wis the scene of many of his murders, in New Orleans have made fortunes and the was happy. retired. The widow and daughter of

ohus' sake," and he placed upon her ieck a costly CHAIN OF GOLD \* She stood alone, her thoughts brigh and glowing; the loved and was beloved ; the night air famed her burning cheek ;

"Momenta there are, and this was one, Snatch d like a minute's gleam of sun Amid the black simpon's eclipse-"

"Sy, Miss," hissed a deep voice in ier ear, 'you have pledged faith to the was it? Spaniard, beware of the Frenchman.' he started, Gomez stood beside her ! Look to it, proud one, and remember when on the broad waters of the ocean -remember me- Leftite !" She utter d a wild and fearful shrick, which was mocked by the fiendish laugh of the Pirate, for such indeed he was, ast he carried her senseless into the house.

CHAPTER III. - THE DEPARTURE.

On a bright morning in June, the leee of New Orleans, or rather that porion of it opposite Esplanade street, presented a lively appearance. Several vessels were about to depart down the Mississippi, among them was the brig Dulphin, bound for Baltimore, on board Not a moment's delay." of which was Mis. Davidge and her family. Numerous friends were there leave-taking, as it is called; hands were lasped, and tears were shed. God hless you,' was uttered a hundred times by as many different voices, but the sofmurmur of one voice in the ear ... of A. melia-'remember me'-was of all others the most pleasing. The word wa given and the fl-et of vessels were or " A b eauteous ripple of the brilliant stream." heir 'winding way.'-From that brigh Her Southern life, short as it was, for moment when all was joyous and happy her mother had only resided in New when the future looked like a stainles Orleans some eight or nine years, ap mirror in which was reflected all the peared as a dream. The bright moon- youthful aspirations of one lovely crea light of the clime had made her roman- ture -from that bright hour when the ic. The flishing eye of the Creoles, heart of the young Spaniard beat highes and the lightsome notes of flattery. har to this period, the Dolphin, its passen warmed her heart into a coquette, - gets, and its crew have never been hear Coquettes are not always cold. Sho of; darkness rests upon their fate, bu was a creature of fancy; her actions fearful surmises, corroborated by on were the impulses of the moment; hence chain of evidence, create a belief that houghts and words flowed on like the their end was a nature too horrible 1.

nountain torrent, fearless alike of rocks dwell upon.

"Through the shadowy past, Like a tomb-sear oher, Memory tan, Latting each sh oud that time had east O'er buried h. pes."

Number

His eyes were fixed on the walizers, ut his thoughts were on the ocean, link in imagination that chainless elenent to the memory of her he had loved and whom he now mourned. Mechanially his eyes followed the figure of one imply because there was in her every movement grace and action; the mask, uo, was so placed as to show more of he brunette than the quaroon-Horror! What meets his eye, what basilisk charm has she about her to cause such a glare o those eves-he stood petrified, and for a moment the whole scene passed hefore him like a fabled vision-What

As soon as the dance was over, he ought the figure, and grasping it by the orm with nervous power, he drew into me of the recesses. 'Speak, on your life, speak the truth; if you prevaricate, ir attempt to scream-death; ay, death -here, amid flishing lights and brighter yes, will be your inevitable doom; this lagger I will sheathe in your heartcream it will be your knell for eternity am mad-crazed-but one wordpeak before reason quits its seat-where-where did you get that chain?"

" This chain ?" "Ay, this chain that I now grasp, and nave grasped oft before-speak, woman. how came you by it, and who are you?

"Hush, sir-are there no listeners, this chain is linked with the name of one it would be dangerous to repeat here."

"Woman, fiend, torture me not; how me you by this chain?'

The masker gazed around, there was o one near them, the dagger was still n the hand of the Spaniard, and was o held as to be only seen by herself--is eyes glared wi'dly upon her with a earful brightness. 'Draw nearer, sir, let ne whisper in your ear. This chain beanged to one-

"Speak-what of her-tell mo her 11.71

·Death-the fate of the passengers & rew of the brig Dolphin."

Gracious Heavens, mordered, and ou; who are you, and how came this hain into your possession?'

.It was a present-I am the mistress f Lafitte, the Pirate of the Gulf!" One groan of anguish, and the unfortu-ate youth fell prostrate at her feet. 'Fool,'

Take back, and cherish the semblance Of her you have won for your bride-Whose goodness et chains your affection, While her loveliness wakens your pride. And take with it many kind wishes That Heaven may prosper your love, Whose beauty, though 'of the earth -earth' Shall beam with new glory above.

FOR THE COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT.

#### To Mr. and Mrs. B. on the Death of a lovely child.

With anguish does the bosom swell, With innocents expiring lay, When all the parents tender love Is brought to view, life's swift decay.

And as the pulses fainter grew. And paleness on the features dwell; 'Tis then alone, a parent can The anguish of a parent tell.

I saw the parents only child, A lovely cherub to behold, Its years were of the number few. When mamma's names is often told.

Death seized upon the infant bud Life's tender thread was cut away; And there the parents hope and joy, In death's embrace all silent lay.

But why should sorrow wring the heart, When tender childhood yields its breath? Shall not that lovely form, again, Renew its beauty after death?

Yes, these features so cold and pate. Shall be renewed in greater light, 'In heav's their angels,' ever dwell," And in the saviours praise unite.

Cease then fond parents complain, And smiling kiss your Father's rod; Your tittle one is called away. 'I'o dwell forever with its God NUMA.

estiny to visit the forsaken, to attend to w neglected, when monstehs abandor when bretheren and disciples fly, to remain mshiken and unchanged; and to exhibion this lower world, a type of that love oute, constant and ineffable, which, in an other world, we are taught to believe the hest of virtue.

## A GOOD STORY.

A good story is told of Elder Ray, an head, that bold buckaneer in his ture eccentric travelling preacher in Ohio .- offered a thousand for that of the Go The elder, in his travels, always rode on vernor, and these placards offering such horseback, and remarkable for having the reward were actually posted up thro' hest piece of horse flesh in the neighbor- out the city of New Orleans Sich was he man who was justly called the ffer hood justly priding himself on his taste in or of the seas," his matter. One day while riding the

ound of his parish, he was met by a law ver, who accosted him with, .Elder Ray you ministers do not follow the example of your master-he was content to ride upon inckass.' The elder, with ready wit re hed, - 'The fact is the whole country has ocen scoured for Jackassess to make lawers of, so that there is not one left to p poor ministers.' The knight of the green he fearful scourge which annually visits

# hag cut dirt.

#### A HAPPY TURN.

At one of the county courts, where an every way calculated to make one a adjetment for an assult had been preferred home, though he be among strangers.against a woman for the ill usage of her nushand, who was superanuated, his coun- in which the boarders indulge, the good sel, in the heat of ceclamation happened to landlady and the children are not over say, that half the women were devils. looked-balls, parties, soirces, and the But seeing a number of genteel females in theatre, in all of which the relative posthe court, after a short pause, he went on- tion of each in the great scale of society but the other half are angels; and several of is sunk, and all are considered equal .them are now present."

We know a chap whose nose is so fiery when the baby cries.

erious consideration; nor was the go vernment idle in its attempts to subdue he scourge of the sea, but, as it is wel known, the desperate character of Lafit'e, his genius, tact and io al advanta ges, kept his enemies at biy, and, or occasions when brought nearly into contact, laughed at them. To show his recklessness and total disregard of law and its authority, when Governor Clai-

borne of Louisiana offered a reward o five hundred dollars for the Pirate'

HAFTER IL.-THE BOARDING HOUSE Boarding houses in New Orleans are conducted upon principles differing maverially from those of other cities in the Union. This arises as much from the fact of the lanlady's assuming the char icter of a mother to her boarders, ag that of a ourse, and in many cases physician; o such kindness and attention has many i stranger been indebted for his life wher

> hat city makes its appearance. Hence t is that in large boarding houses there xists a sympathy of feeling which i

They seem, as it were, united in one vast family, and the various amusement-Many keepers of boarding houses are. however; of the most respectable character, and of course it is of such we

t, see Professor Ingraham's novel of Lafitte.

or their consequences. About the peri od of which we are speaking, and while her mother was making arrangements o return to her native city, to live upon he fruits of her industry. Amelia had wo suitors; one was a Spanish youth of noble family, rich in his own right. and heir to the title and estates of his incestry. Adolphus Fernandez came o New Orleans on a visit, hoarded with Mrs. Davidge, and, as might have been

spected, fell in love with the daughter The other was a dark, mysterious man, who called himself Gomez. He was a nan of Herculean proportions, and apparently about forty years of age; his eatures were not what might be termed aving more of the filling up of the bra vo than the outline of honesty about

them; his conduct was strange, althoug! his manners were those of a gentleman he mystery that surrounded him wafearful; his appearance always creater inpleasant sensations, as if he possesses the fibled "evil eye," he was wealthy and liberal, and if a suspicion was crea ed to day against him, it was dispelle in the morrow, for he was firquently een in company with the most popula men of the city. Mrs Davidge, havin, arranged her business had fixed upon time to start. Now it was that Amelound it necessary to decide betweeter two lovers, the young Spaniard, A lolpt us, or the dark Gomiz.

youth. 'Oh, Amelia, if you knew how

ed upon this heart, in fear of losing you but slas!

CHAPTER IV .- THE BALL ROOM.

T velve months after the loss of th rig Dolphin, on a gala night, a ba oom in New Orleans, where masker most did congregate, was the scene of ruch gavety. There is not a people in he world who enjoy themselves more during the winter season than do the den zens of that city; that portion of the year more particularly however, the ime of the Carnival, is one continued was a corpsel

cene of excitement, and the ball room. re the temples at whose shrine the gav votaries of fashion delight to worship. There are in New Orleans several bal rooms of distinct and marked characterngly, but were of a peculiar formation, dare not enter; others are open to ali all room is open to all without distincion or classification of shades of color r character-in fact, the latter was, at he period of which we speak, the most requested. The guaroons are a dis-

net class, yet so wild and rom intic in heir attachments, so passionate, withal, hat the scene of their amusements in fection. he centre of stiraction to all, nor is the complexion of their beauty lessened by

he tincture of blood, which, although it bars their marriage with the creales, rengthens the ties of love. This par- know tion of the history of the place would efford us materials for a volume. But o our story.

The place to which we invite the aton of our readers on this particular right was what is called the + Quaroon Ball Room." It was, and is to this day the most splendid in the place. You'l and beauty, love and pleasure, reigne broughout, all were happy for all wer deased. In a corner of the vest saloot inknown and unnoticed, stood Adolphus

Fernandez. The memory of the los ine, so wildly loved, had cast a shad of sorrow over his munly brow. II was drawn to this spot, this scene that his wife uses it to heat the aven, boil . For a very correct account of this place, and much I love you, if you could feel the festivity and joy, in the vain hope that the kettle, and light the candle in the night the numerous bayous and creeks which surround pangs which hope and fear have inflict- excitement would drown recollection, discover his circr until he endeavored to-

nuttered a dark figure with a strange mask, he recognized the chain on your neck, it belonged to one he fondly loved; poor ol, ha! ha! ha! But I forbid you wearing it; out of my sight; if he recovers, and it is a pity he should, we are lost.' It was Lufittel

The music ceased, noisless feet passed er the floor, the lights were extinguished -all was hushed-Adolphus Fernandez

## WESTERN BOATS.

Talk about your northren steamboat' said Mississippi fireman the other day, you haint had a biler burst for five years. It Some few are so select that suspicion don't require any spunk to navigate them waters; any fool can do it; but it takes a scept the quaroon; but the quaroon man stranger, to ride in one of these here alligator boats, head on a swayer, high pressure and the valve soldered down. 600 passengers on board and every soul on board betting on you.

> Describing his heroine, a writer says that she poweessed in a great degree the straw herry of modesty and the hot corn of af

"Sir. am I not a little pale?" I don't know, sir, you may be a tub, or keg, a firkin, or a bucket, for aught I

"What is supposed to hause the reduces f Mars?

"Spreeing it hard and hving high."

A captain of a ship said to a sailor who all overboard one morning-you have had nt an indifferent breaklast.' 'Not so ad,' replied the tor; for I had a good luck.

#### historial contactors ABSENCE OF MIND.

Thesheet means "stance" is that of a Vermini wath a to Market, who hed his house mits the wagon, and tackled bimself up in the traces, and he did not eigh.

. \* "Say, dearest Amelia, will you b nine?" whispered the first while he tood beside the objects of his affection. on the balcony of her mother's house Say, dearest, will you be mine, and or the wings of love I will follow you to your new home. You know I must re turn to Spain, and then-"

" Forget me." "Never," exclaimed the impassioner